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Dew any on yeu know Young Sam? Waal, if yeu don't, yeu ert tue, and, what's more, yeu will.

I rather guess he's got a chronology, I should say generalogy, for sistur Sal, who is a leetle the most knowin' gal yew'd ever wish tue see, says, 'Young Sam's the son of—his daddy, and Uncle Sam's the son of John Bull,' so yeu see, he's brother Jonathan's own brother, reg'lar built and no mistake.

Waal, as I was goin' tue tell yeu, Young Sam's one of the allfiredest, peacefulest, quietest fellers yeu'd ever wish tue see, unless yeu happen tue tramp on his corns, or hurt his feelin's and then, I'll be teetotally dawdrabbled, if he jest won't pitch in and give yeu the darndest whallopin' yeu ever seen. Why! I'll swan tue man, he got so all bustin' mad at a feller t'other day, cos he wanted tue meddle with some of his invested rights (as he called it) that he jest stood and looked at the feller, not so much as offerin' to hurt him till he jest grinned away lots of cattle, mules and horses, besides a powerful sight of other nice fixin's, and left the feller cursplush right where he was and, tue my sartin knowin', he ain't left thar yet, nor ain't likely tue for some time tue cum.

Golly groshins! perhaps yeu've a sort of a nat'ral itchin' tue know who that was. Waal, I'll jest tell yeu, he was a sort of a greeseey, slicked up chap, that thort he knew nigh about everythin', jest cos he'd bin tue West Pint and larn'd, the hay-foot straw-foot meuvement—shoulder arms—for'ard march—and then tue halt—which, I swan tue man! he put in practice orful quick—when Young Sam told him tue stop.

This feller, Uncle Sam sent out here, to jest give Young Sam a good sound thrashin'. Yeu see, he takes arter the Old

man. Now the old man, when he was young, was just as much tue smart for his dad as Young Sam is for him; and when his dad got tue usin' Uncle Sam powerful mean, abusin' him in lots of ways, stampin' on his rights, tryin' tue make him drink tea that was so tarnal weak, they had tue mix it with salt water tue make it strong enough tue carry tue the table without restin', watchin' him for fear he'd steal his liberty and run away with it, when he knew tarnal well, it was every honest man's own private property; and then, jest tue think, kept sendin' lots of beef-fed, dough-healed, switchel-bellied chaps to rule over him, and make laws for him, and set on the bench and look wise, when they didn't know beens when the bags was ontied, fellers that never could see anythin' good, unless theys paid for't, and all the time tryin' tue get rich out o' the lad, cos he was young and hadn't much experience; and then, jest tue think! all the time a tellin' lies to the old man 'bout Uncle Sam, how he wouldn't obey the laws and how envartuous he was, and all sich stuff. When all the time they was the ones as was a breakin' the laws and committin' dep're-lashins on the unsuspectin' wimmen folks. Jerusalem!—but it was tue bad; and so Uncle Sam thort, but he kept smuthren' down his feelin' till he couldn't stan' it no longer, and he jest told the old man that if he'd due right, he'd sorter let the matter drap; but the old feller wouldn't pay no attenshin, but kept fussin' and stewin', like a settin' hen when she sees distinct visions of little boys tryin' to steal her eggs, till finally Uncle Sam jest riz in the darndest all-firedest wrath yer ever seen, and pitched in body, breeches, cowhide boots and all, and I'll be golly busted!—surprisin' as it may appear, he made the old feller come tue terms, and arter a-while they settled the family diffikilty by Uncle Sam's a goin' for hisself.

Now, the old Uncle's got lots of boys, most on 'em he treats fast rate, keeps coaxin' 'em up in all sorts o' ways, givin' 'em nice places

whar there's lots o' pay and nothin' tue dew. Now, if ther's a job tue let and they don't 'spect it'll ever be done, sum feller gets lots o' money fur jest lookin' at it.

Thar's cozen MacGraw—golly gro-hins! thar's no eend tue the money Uncle Sam's gin' him, and that tue for jest doin' nothin': he's been lyin' 'round home, putendin' tue carry letters and papers out tue Utah. Waal, he let on tue dew great things, splurgin' 'round, gettin' drunk and swearin' dreafully.

Waal, arter a while, he putended he'd great losses, mules died, injuns bad, and all sich stuff, and kept whinin' along in that sort of a way till the old man (who does dew some allfired foolish tricks) forked out sum more yaller truck tue put in his trowsers, when he suddenly found out he couldn't dew the job, jest becase he saw a chance where he could make a bigger haul.

You see, they want tue build an allfired big road out tue Utah, whar Young Sam lives, and cozen MacGraw thort the old man would come down mighty hansum with the slugs tue anybody that could git the job. So he twisted and wriggled and screwed and promised and drunk and swore and baited the boys about him till the old man let him have the job. Waal, off he goes, feelin' mighty big and hires lots o' Paddies and sich like, frum 'round Bosting, jest tue dew the diggin'.

Waal, he starts out, makin' a big show and 'stonishin' the natives gin'rally, makin' 'em think he was nigh about buildin' a subterraneous railway or getting up an air line teligraff, for the benefit o' the world at large. Waal, in he goes at the big end of his underground railroad, and, I'll swan tue man!—if he ain't jest squeezin' out of the little end of his air line teligraff. Why! he ain't done nothin', only travel'd over the turnpike until he got a'most here. Sus alive!—they didn't dig up dirt enuff to cover a hill o' taters, and now he's gone a tradin' with the injuns and left the turnpike tue take care of itself, while he's a buildin' log housen, swoppin' blankets for buckskins, and a givin' away dad's beeds and butcher knives.

I swan! it's a shockin' shame tue see dad's property goin' tue rack and ruin and nobody tue look arter it, and then tue think, that

the old man's so blind that every rapscallion that wants tue put his hands in dad's pocket can jest dew it, and the more he manages tue haul out, the better they think on him. And then, tue think, if Young Sam wants anythin' and asks for't, Bruther Jonathan looks sour, cozen MacGraw begins to damn, the rest rip and tare and, golly goshins!—I swan tue man!—if dad won't ask, 'What you done with the last five cents I gin you?' and the wust of it is, if he ever does happen tue send any money tue him—I'll besqueezed tue flinders in a eider mill!—if he won't rue and send for the feller tue bring it back, as he did tue my sartin' knowin' in the time of

"Broechus, Day and Brandebury,
And Harris tue the secretary,"

as a tarnal funny song goes; perhaps you never heard it; waal, if you hain't, you ort tue.

Well! Young Sam, kept gittin' abused, for all the world jest like Uncle Sam was before him, till finally they jest up and driv him from hum; yes, they did, jest driv him from his hum and his apple parins and his eider mill and his pumkin pies and all them nice fixins—golly groshins! why, Joseph sold inteu Egypt hain't a patchin'. Jerusalem! don't I wish our great grandfathers was here, wouldn't ther' be a tarnal bust up? I'll swan tue man!—I shouldn't wonder if they jest fall tue and cuff the old man's ears, for now he ain't satisfied, but has gone and sent that orful slick feller with yaller fixins on his shoulders, each on 'em big as one of Ant Sally's dinner plates, and a darn'd great long pig-stickin' knife by his side, with lots o' great slab-sided fellers with shootin' irons and little bits of guns that keep contin'ally goin' round and incessantly goin' off to the great danger of everybody, not tue say anythin' of their tarnal big guns which they think'll jest blow things all tue flinders. Golly groshins!—I wonder what they inten' tue shoot at? Pr'aps they calc'late tue blow down the mountains!—ther's nothin' else would stand sich an arthquake; the Governor's gardin' fence wouldn't stand tue minits, for Ant Sally—now Ant Sally's a surprisin' smart woman—told me confidentially that she raally b'liev'd she could knock it down with her broomstick, for it was built of nothin' but cobble stun, and ment jest tue keep leetle boys from hookin'

peaches; so, yeu sec, they'd better keep their tarnal big guns tue shoot at bigger game, cos if they come, Ant Sally 'll jest step out and due the job fur 'em, and when that's done she'll pitch into them, for when she commences she's raal dang'rous, now I tell yeu.

Waal!—as I was goin' tue tell yeu, they started frum hum feelin' mighty grand. Every night when they was a travelin'; they'd git tight and swar like all wrath that they'd give Young Sam the all-fireddest lickin' yeu'd ever wish tue see, and every mornin' they'd git sober and think it was best tue let him alone; and so it went on till they got a'most tue Utah, when Young Sam sent 'em word that what was sass for the goose was sass for the gander; what was sass for the Mother Kentry was sass for Uncle Sam and, altho' notwithstanding, he was uncommin hansum, he COULDN'T COME IN.—And I'll swan tue man!—if he didn't think so, for deown he sot on Ham's Fork, and it must have hurt him dreafully, for he ain't got up sence, and I'm told the pain is orful exerushiatin' for he keeps movin' up and down the fork and don't seem tue rest easy a miunit, probably on account uf a bad ulcer, for I did hear that Steve Douglass, a sort uf a quack, told aunt Peggy, in great confidence, that it had ulcerated and nothin' would sa'Ve the surroundin' parts but cuttin' it out; for what upon arth can them fellers be doin' there, if sum sich thing hasn't happin'd tue 'em? They've nigh about eat up all their nice fixins and its gittin' tarnal cold, blowin' and snowin' like blazes. Why, it's so tarnashun cold out thar that one night they never heard a mule bray; but the next mornin' when the sun rose, thar was the darn'dest noise round their camp, yeu'd ever wish tue hear, and the deuce uf it was, they couldn't tell whar it cum frum. Cum tre find out, the naules had been brayin' all night and it had froze so quick they couldn't hear it, and *then* it was jest thawin' out.

Waal, as I was a sayin', it's a leeble cold, but yet they are tarnal watchful, now I tell yeu, orl' rube, it's surprizin' how much they can see in the night! And Nabby's old tom cat ain't a patchin'. Everythin' they see they fire at.

T'other night one on 'em barg'd a cow, at what he took tue ba

an uncommon large man, nigh about eight feet high, arms and legs in proporshin; down he fell kerwhollop; up run the feller curslap and found he'd shot one of his best mules. Comfortin', was'nt it?

And then jest to think! it's wonderful the great exploits perform'd!—sich deeds of valer, as the book writers say.

Oh! they're as bold as lions, yet they're so tarnal 'fraid of losin' the'r mules that they have tue keep men settin on 'em tuo watch 'em, when they're so dog-on poor that they have tue lean up agin a sage brush tue bray!

Waal, as I was goin' tue tell you, these fellers made saddles out of bags of straw and then put on blind bridles, thinkin' they'd scare somebody. Wall, out they'd go tue feed. If they happen'd tue see anybody passin', away they'd go arter 'em, thinkin' they was playin' smash! Wunst they happened tue see ten or a dozen of THE BOYS; golly groshins!—didn't they put for camp! Why, they went so like all wrath that the captin's horse jest run from under him and left him sittin' cursouse right in the creek. Sus alive!—didn't he scratch gravel when he found the boys a gittin' a leetle tew close? I swan to man! he jest did, and up he cum tue camp a swarin' like blazes and lookin' for all the world like a drowned rat!—while the sojers was a larfin ready tue split; and then tue think of his bein' one o' them fellers what cum from West Pint, a place fensed in down East, where they ar' paid tue screw men's courage up tue the stickin' jint. It was enuff to make anybody laff till their boots 'ud bust; I'll swan to man, it was! Yet they are dreadful dangerous or they wouldn't be a stayin' thar.

Pr'aps their feelins are tue much for 'em and they don't want tue get tew near Young Sam, for fear they'd hurt him. Or, perhaps, they think the Chinese contemplate an attack on Young Sam and they are waitin' tue rush manfully tue his assistance. Golly groshins!—who knows, but the Rushins are

invadin' him on the north or the Mexicans on the south or the English from her possessions? We did hear that the newspaper sed she was sendin' lots o' men inter that country some time ago. Grashus Goodness!—pr'aps—who knows!—pr'aps the Grate Eastirn, that tarnal big steam boat, loaded to the gards with men, is a tryin' tue squeeze herself up the Colorado and all natur jest gronin' in orful agony at bein' split right open. Ugh!—it's orful, it won't dew tue think about!—I shan't rest comfortable if I give way to sich feel-ins. Ugh!—the Chinese, Rushins, English and the Grato Eastirn, all on the boy at wunst! And then, jest tue think, he don't know anythin' about it, cos he can't git no mail. It's distractin'!—I'll swan tue man it is—and all bekase the old man's got a nose and any of the rest of the Boys can ledo him as chuses tue take hold of it.

I say! Hallo! Look here!—you sojers, why don't you tell us what for you'r thar for?—If you ar' a goin' tue take Young Sam, why don't you tell us? I can tell you how tue dew it: (though I swan tue man! you'll need help) jest you fetch on your tarnal big guns, get one on 'em on Mount Nebo, one on Freemont's Peek and one on each of the Twin Peeks, let Judge Drummund command one, the quack doctor Stevo Douglass another, that rapscallion of a MacGraw another and that strong-minded woman, Mrs. Ferris, t'other, then blazo away, and if he deon't come tue terms at such a thunderin' big noise, yew'd better give it up and go hum, dad wants you thar, the old man's in his dotage, thar's some money left yet and you'd better be a makin' tracks, ef you ever hope tue finger any of that yaller truck!



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Printed Nov 9. 1837
at midnight

Quaker Story--

by
N B. Clarkson.

About 20 Copies forwarded
to the Officers (Col Alexander &c)
on the 10th
